



WHO KILLED THE PRESIDENT?
 After 25 years we name
KENNEDY'S KILLER!

ISSUE 34

NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

90p

Johnny Fartpants Spoilt Bastard
Mrs. Brady Morris Day-Sexual Pervert
Roger Mellie Sid the Sexist Tubby Johnson



WE ASK THE QUESTION
HAS FERGIE GOT A FAT ARSE OR WHAT?

WIN YOUR OWN T.V. SERIES!
EXCLUSIVE
'I'M FLAT BROKE!'
THE QUEEN SPEAKS OUT

WHO DO YOU DO?

YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION



Fabulous Scientist Joke
 page 3



Is Billy the Fish REALLY dead?



scan by faceless

QUEEN HITS BACK!

WORLD EXCLUSIVE

'Anyone who says my job's easy is talking out their arse'

Over the years the Royal Family have been criticised for being overpaid, over privileged and out of date. Yet no matter how vicious the attacks, the Royals have always remained silent, steadfastly refusing to answer their critics.

But now, for the first time ever the Queen has decided to break her silence and **HIT BACK** at her knockers. In an astonishing frank and forthright letter to this paper she has revealed exclusively **THE TRUTH** about life in the Royal Family. Here, in the first extract from her remarkable letter, the Queen puts the record straight about **MONEY** and the Royals.

PAYMENT

We would like to make it clear that the Queen has received no payment or fee from us, nor has she benefited in any other way financially from the publication of this letter.

BILLS

People think I'm rolling in it, cos I'm the Queen. But once I've paid the bills an' that I've hardly got enough left to see me through the week. As often as not by Friday I'm on the scrounge.

PEANUTS

I get dead mad when people say "Aaah! Look at her. I bet she's coining it in". That's rubbish. You wouldn't believe the number of times I've had to go hundreds of miles to open a building or something, and I've been paid nowt. Even if they do decide to cough up a few bob, it's usually peanuts. At the end of the day I'm lucky if I come away with enough to cover me train fare.

FORTUNE

I had to open a bridge the other day. Of course the punters expect me to look the part — it's more than my jobs worth to be seen wearing the same hat twice. And posh frocks don't come cheap



The Queen at work yesterday

either. I spent a bleedin' fortune on a new outfit, and all I got for opening the bridge was a "Thank You Your Majesty". Try giving that to the bank manager.

NAPPIES

Don't get me wrong. I'm not just doing this for the money. There's easier ways of making a living than this, I can tell you. Opening things and waving at people is no picnic. I should know — I've been in this game over fifty years. I was opening buildings when Princess Di was still in nappies, but nowadays it's her and Fergie what get the headlines. I'm not kidding, then two probably get paid ten times as much as I do. Me, the Queen, and them just Princesses 'n all. I sometimes wonder why I bother.

FLACK

Whenever people slag off the Royals, it's always me what takes the flack. I don't care what they say — I do a ruddy good job. For instance, if I'm booked to open something, I'm always there on time, looking the part. I don't mess around. I smile, I meet people

Buckingham Palace,
London

ROYAL MAIL

On Her Majesty's Service—The Royal letter which was delivered to our offices by the postman yesterday.

Dear Sir

I am bloody furious, me. So I think its about time you and I exactly about all what peo me and all

The Editor
Viz
P.O. Box 1 PT
Newcastle.

I'd love have to pay (I'm the bloody Queen!)

TO PAY £49

HM blasts the armchair critics

an' that, and when it comes to speeches I do a bloody good turn — at least twenty minutes, and no boring bits either. Not like the young 'uns. They turn up in their helicopters, smile for the telly then 'woosh!' They're off on holiday again. I can't remember the last time me and Phil had a decent holiday. We're lucky if we get a weekend off all year. Take it from me, anyone who says my job is easy is talking out their arse.

STAMPS

For instance, I never get a minute to myself during the day, and there's no chance of going out in the evening for a quiet drink or a meal in a posh restaurant. People see me all the time on money and stamps, and once they've recognised me they just won't leave me alone.

In the old days you got a bit of respect. We had a few bob back then in all. In them days if we had a banquet we used to put on a really good spread. Out would come the silver, there'd be seven or eight courses, with caviar, champagne, posh mints. The works. These days if someone like the King of France comes over he's lucky if he gets a bowl of soup before the main course. And more often than not there isn't even a choice of puddings.

POP STARS

I'm not one to grumble. After all, there's always them what's worse off than yourself. But when you see the amount of money that pop stars and the like are making these days, it makes you wonder. You'd expect someone like the Queen would be taken care of. After all, being the Queen's not something I do for the good of me health you know.

In the next issue: How I hit the roof when I found out Fergie was pregnant. Plus them Royal Weddings — what a pain in the arse.



OVER MY DEAD BODY

I'M WARNING YOU. THIS IS YOUR TWELFTH AND FINAL CHANCE! HOW ABOUT IT, EH? I PROMISE I DON'T BITE!

I'M SORRY KEITH. I CAN'T. I'M BUSY TONIGHT.

Every time Keith Parker asked pretty Michelle Thomson for a date, the answer seemed to be 'no' ...

YOU'RE ALWAYS BUSY. YOU NEVER GO OUT AND ENJOY YOURSELF. PERHAPS I'M JUST NOT YOUR TYPE. IS THAT IT?

OH KEITH, IT'S NOT THAT. I REALLY LIKE YOU ...

BUT IT'S MY MOTHER. SHE WON'T LET ME GO OUT IN THE EVENINGS. I'M SORRY KEITH. I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU, BUT I CAN'T.

ALRIGHT THEN, BUT I'M WARNING YOU. I DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!

Inside ...

WHO WAS THAT YOU WERE TALKING TO OUTSIDE?

OH, THAT WAS KEITH — THAT NICE BOY I TOLD YOU ABOUT. ACTUALLY, I WAS WONDERING WHETHER I COULD ...

SO, HE'S A MAN IS HE?

I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOU'RE NOT TO GET INVOLVED WITH MEN. NEVER, DO YOU HEAR ME? NEVER!!

NOW GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE FOR THE REST OF THE EVENING!

YES MOTHER.

MEN INDEED!

The next morning ...

HEY MICHELLE! GUESS WHAT!

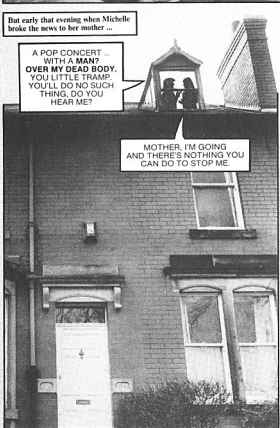
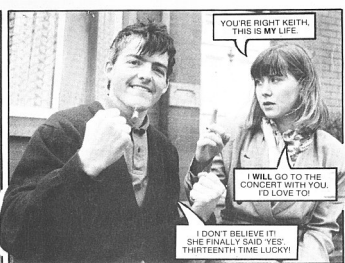
I'VE GOT TWO TICKETS TO SEE WET WET WET AT THE TOWN HALL TONIGHT. FANCY IT?

IT'S NOT FAIR. MOTHER HATES MEN JUST BECAUSE DADDY LEFT HER TO BRING ME UP ALONE. SHE'S CONVINCED ALL MEN ARE THE SAME. BUT THEY'RE NOT. IF ONLY SHE'D GIVE KEITH A CHANCE.

OH KEITH ... YOU KNOW I CAN'T.

HEY, COME ON. I MAY NOT BE AS GOOD LOOKING AS MARTI PELLOW, BUT I CAN PROMISE YOU A FUN NIGHT OUT!

I'M SORRY KEITH.



Keith headed back towards the house ...

CAN'T WE GO ANY FASTER KEITH?

HEY I'M ALREADY FIVE MILES AN HOUR OVER THE LIMIT!

Suddenly ...

WHAT THE ...

OH NO! MOTHER!!

AAAAAGH!!!!

THUD!

I COULDN'T AVOID HER! SHE JUST STEPPED OUT.

OH MOTHER. WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE ROAD?

I ... WAS ON MY WAY TO ... SEE YOU ... MICHELLE. I ... WAS ... WRONG. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN ... LIFE TO ... LIVE. I'VE ... BEEN ... SUCH A ... A ... FOOL.

OH MOTHER!

KEITH'S A NICE BOY. I'M ... SURE YOU'LL BE ... VERY HAPPY ... TOGETHER.

UGGGGH!!!

OH KEITH. SHE'S GONE!

I'M SORRY MICHELLE. I'M TRULY SORRY.

BUT NOW THAT LITTLE PROBLEM IS SOLVED. WHAT ABOUT THAT CONCERT?

GOOD IDEA! COME ON, LET'S GO.

BY THE WAY, MICHELLE, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

YES KEITH.

THE END

MORRIS DAY



SEXUAL PERVERT



LIKE ANY NORMAL PERSON, I LOVE TO SEE A GREAT BIG PAIR OF TITS FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, SO I ALWAYS BUY 'THE SUN'.



WOOOAR! I'M BURSTING FOR A LOOK AT SOME BOOBS! GIVE ME A COPY OF THE SUN WILL YOU



NEVER MIND THE STAR WILL DO. OR FAILING THAT, THE SPORT.

WE'VE GOT NO STARS EITHER

... BUT I HAVE SEVERAL COPIES OF THE SPORT. THAT'LL BE 25 PENCE.



BAH!! CALL THOSE TITS? THIS PAPER IS SO BADLY PRINTED YOU CAN BARELY MAKE THEM OUT!

HOW ABOUT THE MIRROR?



THE DAILY MIRROR?! THAT'S A RUBBISH PAPER! THEY COVER UP ALL THE NIPPLES IN THAT



AH! THAT GENTLEMAN OVER THERE HAS A COPY OF THE SUN. HE'LL NOT MIND IF I HAVE A SWIFT LOOK AT THE TITS



EXCUSE ME, BUT CAN I HAVE A QUICK GLANCE AT PAGE THREE?

PARDON?

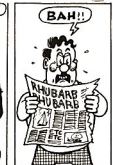
I'LL NOT BE A SECOND, I JUST WANT TO GET A QUICK EYEFULL



HERE YOU CAN TAKE THAT PAGE. I'VE READ IT

RIP!!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!



BAH!!



THERE WAS A HUGE DISASTER YESTERDAY, WITH HUNDREDS KILLED. IN ORDER TO FIT MORE PICTURES OF THAT IN, THEY'VE MOVED THE TITS TO PAGE 5!



BLOODY HELL! IF I DON'T GET SOME BAZOOKAS INTO FOCUS, PRETTY SOON I'M GONNA BLOW A FUSE!

LUCKILY I KEEP AN EMERGENCY SUPPLY OF GLASSY MALE INTEREST MAGS IN MY WARDROBE



OH NO! MY WIFE'S BEEN SPRING CLEANING. SHE MUST HAVE THROWN THEM ALL OUT!



MR DAY, THIS PARCEL ARRIVED FOR YOU WHILE YOU WERE OUT

OH... ERM... RIGHT! IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING. JUST LEAVE IT WITH ME, MRS. MOP.



THIS MUST BE MY SUNDAY TIMES COLOUR MAGAZINE BOOK CLUB MEMBERSHIP AT LAST!

I ORDERED THE FULLY EXPLICIT 'SEX TODAY', WITH OVER 250 FULL COLOUR PHOTOGRAPHS - THAT'S OVER 500 KNOCKERS!

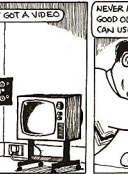


NO... EVEN BETTER! IT'S THE L8 TRIPLE 'X' RATED ADULT ONLY PORN VIDEOS I SENT OFF FOR LAST MONTH

EXCELLENT! LOOKS LIKE I'M IN FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S VIEWING!



OH SHIT! I HAVEN'T GOT A VIDEO



NEVER MIND, THERE'S ALWAYS GOOD OLD CHANNIEL FOUR, YOU CAN USUALLY RELY ON THEM FOR



A FOREIGN FILM WITH SUBTITLES AND TITS ALL OVER THE SHOP!

HERE GOES...



BLOODY HELL! OPERA! WHAT A WASTE OF TIME AND MONEY, IT'S DEAD BORING. YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD THEY SAY, AND ALL THE BIRDS ARE FAT AND THEY NEVER GET THEIR TITS OUT!

AAAAOOOOO!!!
OOOOOOO!!!
OOOOOOO!!!



JUST WAIT TILL THIS SATELLITE TELLY GETS GOING! I'VE GOT MY DISH UP ALREADY... PHOARR!!

THEY GET IT IN ITALY. IT'S GREAT TITS. BUMS. FANNY. THE LOT.



MMM... THAT REMINDS ME, IT'S FRIDAY, OUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR SOMETIMES HAS A BATH ON FRIDAY, AND SHE'S GOT REAL WHOPPERS!

THIS CALLS FOR BINOCULARS AND AN ALL-NIGHT STAKE-OUT!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER... MORRIS, ARE YOU COMING TO BED?

NEXT MORNING... CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY



CD 31 81

NO.1 ALL OVER HEAVEN!

Ghost group back from the grave

A supergroup consisting of the world's greatest rock stars are about to release a new album. Nothing unusual about that you may think. Until, that is, you stop to consider the fact that all the artists involved have been DEAD for several years.

This is the astonishing claim being made by Mrs Vera O'Dowd, a leading West Midlands medium who claims to have been contacted by the seven piece group formed only recently on 'the other side'.

LINE UP

According to Mrs O'Dowd the ghostly group lines up as follows: **JIMI HENDRIX** on guitar, **KEITH MOON** on drums, **JOHN LENNON** on rhythm guitar, **PHIL LYNOTT** on bass, **JIM MORRISON** on lead vocals, backed up by **JANIS JOPLIN** and **GRACIE FIELDS**.

"Elvis was originally lined up as lead vocalist", Mrs O'Dowd told us, "but he left due to musical differences within the band."

VALERIE

Mrs O'Dowd was first contacted by the group about two months ago through their manager, the late Brian Epstein. "He came through during a seance at my daughter Valerie's flat," she explained. "I'd never even heard of him, but my son-in-law told me that he had at one stage managed The Beatles."

"He said he had a plan to form a supergroup on the other side, and told me that I had been chosen to act as their Earthly agent, to handle the business and financial side of things down

Single, album and tour of the Dudley area are planned

here on Earth." During subsequent sessions on Vera's ouija board, Epstein outlined his plans to make the new group the pop sensations of the century.

"He told me they planned to release a single early this year, and to follow it up with an LP in the summer. But he said that his major priority was to arrange a series of gigs at church halls and social clubs in and around the Dudley and Tipton area."

TOUR

Of the tour, Vera explained: "We are hoping to fit in as many dates as possible, as demand for tickets is going to be high. Unfortunately prices will have to reflect the difficulty and expense involved in getting a tour like this on the road."

SPIRITUAL

Fans who turn up for the shows should, however, not expect to see the band performing on stage. "Due to the spiritual nature of the group, they cannot manifest themselves in their human

YOU READ THE BIGGEST
LOADS OF SHITE
IN YOUR NO.1 VIZ



Hendrix - set for comeback

form. It will be necessary for me to act as their Earthly representative, and they will actually sing through my body, the spirits taking possession of my vocal chords whilst my husband, Reg, and his Bontempi organ will act as a channel for their music," Vera told us.

"It's amazing," added Reg. "I haven't got a musical bone in my body. But when Vera makes contact with them on a spiritual plain, I go into a sort of trance, and the music just flows from my fingertips. It's completely phenomenal."

Reg assured us that anyone turning up for the shows will be in for a musical treat. "Rather than simply rehashing old material, the band are concentrating on new arrangements of old classics. Songs like Tie A Yellow Ribbon. Their music has definitely come a long way since they've been in Heaven."

Reg added that a cassette of the group, recorded on a four track tape machine in Heaven, will be on sale at all of the gigs, priced £7. Tickets for all the dates will be available at the door - check local press for details.

It's the BIG question!

Has Fergie got a FAT ARSE?

Ever since her marriage to Prince Andrew a cloud of controversy has surrounded the Duchess of York's bottom. In factories, shops, pubs and clubs all over Britain the question is being asked. "Has Fergie got a fat arse or what?"

Well now's YOUR chance to join in with the debate of the decade, as we invite you to vote in our special postal ballot. All you have to do to register your opinion is fill in the coupon below:

YOU DECIDE

● OPINION page 33

To: The Queen, Buckingham Palace, London
Dear Your Majesty

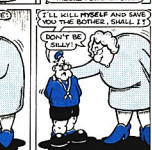
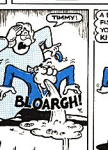
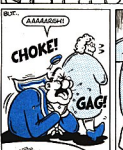
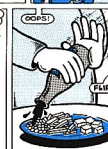
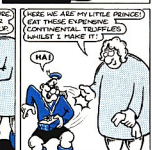
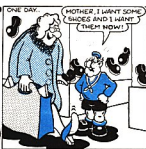
I do / do not* think that Fergie
has got a fat arse.

Signed

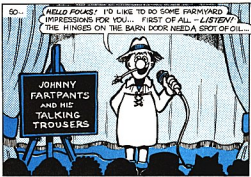
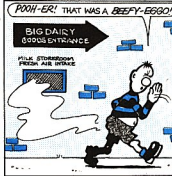
*DELETE AS APPLICABLE



SPILT BASTARD



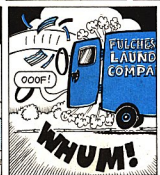
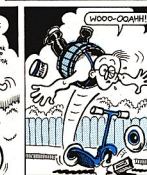
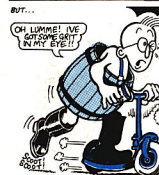
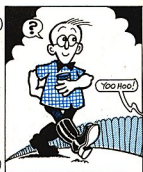
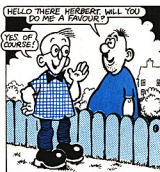
LOCK UP YOUR PICKLED EGGS, ITS...





Helpful Herbert

But his good deeds always get him into scrapes!!





Black BAG

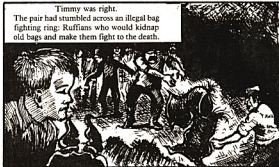
THE FAITHFUL
BORDER BIN LINER



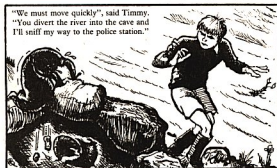
Peeble's favourite binliner often used to act as a guide bag for little Timmy, a blind boy with an amazing sense of smell.



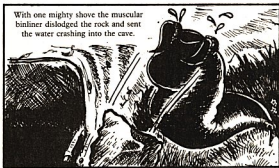
"Shh! Bag", said Timmy.
"I can smell fertiliser bags behind the waterfall and they may be in trouble, let's go and investigate!"



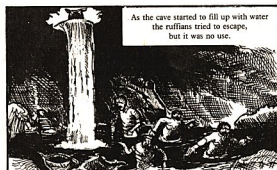
Timmy was right.
The pair had stumbled across an illegal bag fighting ring: Ruffians who would kidnap old bags and make them fight to the death.



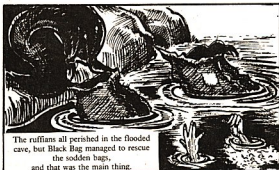
"We must move quickly", said Timmy.
"You divert the river into the cave and I'll sniff my way to the police station."



With one mighty shove the muscular binliner dislodged the rock and sent the water crashing into the cave.



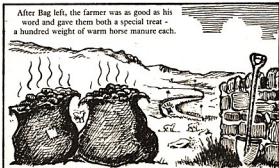
As the cave started to fill up with water the ruffians tried to escape, but it was no use.



The ruffians all perished in the flooded cave, but Black Bag managed to rescue the sodden bags, and that was the main thing.



"Thank you for saving my two best bags," said the farmer. "They look a wee bit waterlogged but I know how to fix them."



After Bag left, the farmer was as good as his word and gave them both a special treat - a hundred weight of warm horse manure each.

DID ELVIS KILL

Startling new evidence links 'King of Rock'n'Roll' to Kennedy assassination

It is now almost quarter of a century to the day since the assassination of President John F. Kennedy shook the world. Yet despite the passing of time, an air of mystery still surrounds the President's death. Twenty-five years on the question is still being asked — Who DID kill the President?

Officially the case closed many years ago. According to the history books Lee Harvey Oswald pulled the trigger on that fateful day in Dallas in 1963. But Oswald's guilt was never proven, and subsequently rumours of mafia involvement and Government cover ups have abounded.

INCREDIBLE

But now new evidence has come to light — incredible evidence linking Elvis Presley, the late 'King of Rock 'n' Roll', to the killing. Evidence which, in weeks to come, could have startling repercussions both inside The Whitehouse and across the entire pop music industry of the world.

UNLIKELY

For the last 15 years Archibald Gubbins has dedicated his life to uncovering the truth surrounding Kennedy's death. And he is now convinced that the man who shot the President was in fact Elvis Presley himself. Unlikely as it seems, Archie Gubbins now believes he has all the necessary evidence to support his claims.

CARAVAN

Archie first developed an interest in the case after a friend he'd met on holiday hinted at a possible Elvis link to the Kennedy killing. "My wife and I went to Rhyl for a week in 1973 and it turned out that the man in the caravan next to ours, who was called Derek, had been a secret agent with the FBI during the sixties. He didn't talk much about his work, but one night in the pub after he'd had a few drinks this tongue began to loosen. He mentioned how, shortly after Kennedy was shot, they had found a guitar string on the floor in the book depository overlooking the scene.

Singer left vital clues at the scene -claimed FBI agent

"Later, they discovered several rhinestones on and around the grassy knoll which Kennedy's car was passing when the shots rang out. These were identical to rhinestones worn by Presley on his stage clothing".

COVER-UP

Archie was surprised to find no reference to this evidence in any of the official reports. "There had obviously been some sort of cover-up, so I immediately became suspicious", he told us. My wife and I had also been Elvis fans for many years, and had often helped organise Elvis nights at our local pub. I felt that no matter what it took, I had to get to the bottom of the mystery".

CLUES

In his search for the truth, Archie spent months carrying out painstaking research in his local library, scouring literally dozens of books in both the History and Popular Music sections for clues. He also spent hours watching videos of TV documentaries on the subject. But after years of research Archie had drawn a blank. Then one day, out of the blue, he got a lucky break.

EXCLUSIVE

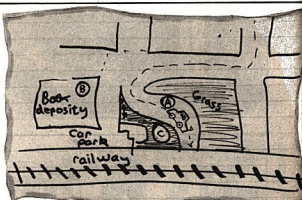
"I was sitting in the kitchen browsing through a book on the subject when something caught my eye. It was a photograph taken at the scene of the assassination seconds before Kennedy was shot. In the background was the book depository building, and in a window I saw what appeared to be a human figure. But it was only a blur and I couldn't be sure.

"As luck would have it my brother-in-law, who is a former chemist and keen amateur photographer, was staying with me at the time. I showed the photograph to him and he said it might be possible to magnify it many times using a previously unknown photographic technique. He did this the next day and when I saw the results I couldn't believe my eyes. There, standing in the window was Elvis, as clear as day. I was absolutely speechless for several minutes".



Elvis Aaron Presley — did the 'King' turn killer?

Fifteen years after the fatal shot had been fired, Archie was now convinced that a cover-up had taken place. He immediately wrote and asked for Kennedy's remains to be exhumed so that an independent autopsy could be carried



A map drawn by Mr Gubbins himself showing the scene at Dealey Plaza, Dallas, at 12.30 pm, Friday 22nd November 1963. (A) The route taken by the Presidential limousine prior to the shots being fired. (B) The fifth floor window of the Dallas School Book Depository from which Mr Gubbins believes that Elvis fired three times. And (C) the 'Grassy Knoll' where rhinestones were found similar to those often worn by the singer. "In the car park to the rear of the grassy knoll several witnesses claim to have seen a man who looked a bit like Colonel Tom Parker, Elvis's manager", says Mr Gubbins. "But they're all dead now", he added.

THE PRESIDENT?



THE PROOF



This photographic enlargement shows Elvis clearly visible in the fifth floor window of the Book Depository seconds before the shots rang out.

out. "A friend of mine had worked in an abattoir and offered to do a pathologist's report for me", says Archie. However, his request was turned down.

TRIGGER

"I decided to go ahead and do our own autopsy, using photographs of the President from a book in the library". The report confirmed what Archie already knew. "There was no doubt in my mind Elvis pulled the trigger".

BARREL

But what motive would drive the King of Rock 'n' Roll to kill the President? What was going through the singer's mind when he took aim on that cold, grey, November lunchtime?

BEATLES

One theory which Archie puts forward is that Kennedy, disillusioned with politics, was about to launch his own pop career. Already under threat from The Beatles, 'The King' feared that Kennedy may succeed in capturing his crown. However there is little hard evidence to support this notion.

MONKEES

Archie believes that jealousy was the real reason. "Apparently, Elvis had heard from a friend that Kennedy fancied his wife Priscilla and wanted to go out with her", Archie told us. "That's probably why he did it".

'I could confirm that the gunshot wound which killed President Kennedy would be consistent with him having been shot in the head by the type of bullet fired from a gun by Elvis Presley.'

KEVIN DOBSON
FREELANCE PATHOLOGIST

According to Archie, further evidence was left by Presley in the words of songs which he recorded after the shooting. "One evening my wife and I began to notice strange, almost cryptic references to the murder in the words of Elvis's songs. It was almost as if he was leaving deliberate clues for us to find. I suppose it was his way of admitting his guilt.

DESPAIR

"For example 'You saw me crying in the chapel' is, I believe, Elvis's way of asking God to forgive him. And in 'There goes my everything' he sums up his feelings of despair once it had dawned on him what a terrible thing he'd done.

REMORSE

"But the words of 'Rock-a-Hula Baby' speak for themselves. Elvis was obviously overcome with remorse. I think killing President Kennedy was a mistake which Elvis regretted for the rest of his life".

Even sceptics would have to agree that the Kennedy assassination certainly did mark a turning point in Presley's career. From that point onwards he began to concentrate on slow, mournful ballads, he stopped touring and began to shy away from the public eye. He became a recluse inside his palatial Memphis home and subsequently lost control over his bowel movements.

'I know too much'
-Archie fears for his life

Despite all the evidence put forward by Mr Gubbins, the authorities steadfastly refuse to re-open the case. And Archie now fears that his knowledge of the true events of that grey November day in 1963 could put his own life at risk. "I'm convinced that the telephone box in our street is being bugged, and my car has been tampered with. It keeps slipping out of first gear, and I've had to have the clutch looked at twice in as many weeks. It's scary when you think about it. The kind of people I'm dealing with here are above the law".

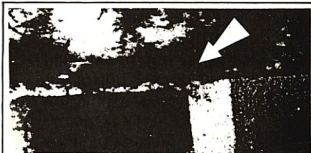
COINCIDENCE

"I know too much — just like Buddy Holly, Bill Haley and now The Big 'O'. It's more than just a coincidence that all three of them have died since Kennedy was killed".

SINISTER

We rang the FBI to ask whether or not they were involved in a sinister cover-up of Elvis's part in the Kennedy killing, but it was only 5 am in America and there was nobody in.

● OPINION page 33



This remarkable photograph was taken by an eye witness on a polaroid camera and shows the trees to the rear of the grassy knoll. Using another photographic technique, a portion of the picture can be enhanced to show quite clearly the figure of a man, not unlike Colonel Tom Parker, standing amongst the trees

ROGER MELLIE THE MAN ON THE TELLY

AH ROGER! YOU'D BE ABLE TO PRESENT 'CELEBRITY KEYHOLE' THIS WEEK! I'M AFRAID FLOYD GROSSMAN IS OFF SICK

THAT'S GREAT. ERM... YOU HAVE SEEN THE SHOW BEFORE HAVEN'T YOU?

NO NO NO! IT'S THE SHOW WHERE WE GO AND FILM A MYSTERY CELEBRITY'S HOUSE, AND THE VIEWERS HAVE TO TRY AND GUESS WHO LIVES THERE

WE'RE FILMING AT NO123 FULCHESTER PARK MANIONS TOMORROW. I'LL MEET YOU THERE AT TEN, AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T BE LATE!

BOLLOCKS!



YEAH. NO PROBLEM TOM!



OH YEAH. LOADS OF TIMES.

THAT'S THE ONE WHERE THE BIRD WITH A BIG ARSE, FLIES AROUND IN A HELICOPTER, INNIT?



OH YEAH... RIGHT. I'M WITH YOU



SURE THING TOM. I'LL CATCH YOU LATER

THE NEXT DAY...



WHERE THE HELL IS ROGER? I TOLD HIM TO BE HERE BY TEN

TOM! OVER HERE!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING UP THERE ROGER?

THERE WAS NO ANSWER AT THE DOOR, SO I WENT ROUND THE BACK AND PUT A WINDOW DOWN THROUGH!



COME DOWN AT ONCE! YOU'RE IN THE WRONG HOUSE! YOU SHOULD BE IN THAT ONE!

WELL... FUCK ME!



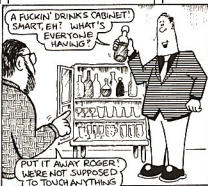
NEXT DOOR IS IT? I DUNNO. THEY ALL LOOK THE BLEEPIN' SAME TO ME

EVENTUALLY, INSIDE THE RIGHT HOUSE...



OKAY. ARE WE ALL SET TO START?

TOM! LOOK AT THIS!



A FUCKIN' DRINKS CABINET! SMART, EH? WHAT'S EVERYONE HAVING?

PUT IT AWAY ROGER! WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TOUCH ANYTHING



FOR GOODNESS SAKE, TRY TO REMEMBER YOU'RE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S HOUSE!

OH YEAH... WHO'S GAFF IS THIS ANYWAY?



THE HOUSE BELONGS TO POP STAR RICK SPANGLE BUT THE VIEWERS AREN'T TO KNOW THAT...

YOU'LL POINT OUT A FEW CLUES AS WE GO ALONG. COME ON, LET'S GET STARTED

AS YOU MOVE AROUND THE HOUSE, TRY TO DROP A FEW SUBTLE CLUES. YOU COULD POINT OUT THE LARGE RECORD COLLECTION FOR EXAMPLE



NO PROBLEM TOM. JUST LEAVE IT TO ME



ACTION! WHOEVER LIVES HERE MUST BE FUCKIN' LOADED - LOOK AT ALL THESE POSH VASES N' STUFF...

I BET THEY'RE WORTH A BOMB!



AND LOOK AT ALL THESE RECORDS. HEY! I BET THEY'RE A POP STAR, LIKE THAT BLOKE... ER...

WHAT'S-IS-NAME... RICK SOMETHING OR OTHER...

HOLD IT!



THAT'S NOT A CLUE, ROGER YOU'VE PRACTICALLY GIVEN IT AWAY! AND PLEASE CAN YOU CUT OUT THE SWEARING

COME ON. LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND UPSTAIRS

UPSTAIRS...



RIGHT, LET'S HAVE A LOOK IN HERE... OOOOH! IT'S THE BATHROOM!



CAN WE HOLD IT THERE FOR A SECOND TOM. I'M GONNA HAVE A QUICK DUMP! I HAD A BIT OF A CURRY LAST NIGHT - A REAL RING STINGER!

CHRIST ALMIGHTY!

HURRY UP THEN



SEVENTEEN MINUTES LATER...

JESUS! MY POOR ARSE!

EEH! NEVER AGAIN TOM, NEVER AGAIN!



YOU ARE INVITED TO DINE WITH THE...

BOTTOM INSPECTORS

LATE EVENING IN A WELL-TO-DO SUBURBS AND NOTHING DISTURBS THE POLITE AFTER DINNER CONVERSATION BUT THE CLINK OF CRISTAL GLASSES AND THE RUSSE OF WATER THIN MINT WRAPPERS...

OH JUCINDA THAT WAS A SERIOUSLY SCRAMMY DINNER, WE SIMPLY MUST FOOT THE DISHES IN THE MACHINE FOR YOU.



DON'T BE SO SILLY VERITY-JANE, I'VE GOT TARGUIN QUITE WELL-TRAINED, HEVENT I DANGLING?

YOU CREEKY MITE YOU!!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

I SEY OCTAVIA, DO YOU THINK THEY COULD BE THEO END PIPPA ET THE DOOR?



I SHOULD DONT IT PIERS, YOU FORGETFUL SAUSAGE! LOOK IN YOUR FILO - THEY HEY AN OPERA BOOKING WITH CRAWFORD END DELPHINIA TONIGHT!



THEO'S AWFULLY JASPER! CANDIDA AND I ARE REPLETE, WE COULDN'T MOVE FROM AHH SEATS



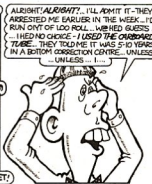
oh, how perfectly awful.



TEYBLEY BED NEWS V.V. - IT'S A BOTTOM INSPECTION. WELL ALL HEV TO SHOW THESE CHEFS OUR POSTERING I'M AFRAID



SHAWLY THEY CAN'T DO THIS... WHY DID THEY COME HERE, HOW DID THEY KNOW?



ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT!... I'LL ADMIT IT - THEY ARRESTED ME EARLIER IN THE WEEK... I'D RUN OUT OF LOO ROLL... WISHED GUESTS... I HED NO CHOICE - I USED THE CHAIRWAD TUBE... THEY TOLD ME IT WAS 5-10 YEARS IN A BOTTOM CORRECTION CENTRE... UNLESS... UNLESS... I...!



UNLESS YOU SHOPPED YOUR FRIENDS, EH?



WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU TRADED BOTTOM INFORMATION ABOUT US FOR YOUR FREEDOM?



ENOUGH OF THIS! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SPEAK DURING INSPECTION!



HA! A 702 - LADIES BRIEFS CHARGE... 2-4 YEARS FOR WEARING WOMEN'S KNICKERS!



WELL, DEAR ME... YOUR WIFE APPEARS TO HAVE TUCKED HER SKIRT INTO HER UNDERWEAR.



HEH! HEH! HEH! I'M AFRAID YOU'LL NOT BE SEEING ANY OF THIS HIGH LIVING FOR TEN YEARS!



FRANKLY WE'D RATHER NOT - YOU'RE BEING CHARGED WITH POSSESSION OF HAEMORRHOID ORS.



WAIT A MOMENT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? OH, JUST MEASUREMENT.

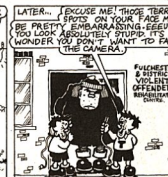
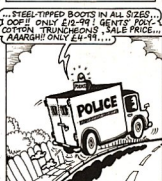


HA! YOU DONT REALLY THINK YOU CAN PLEA-BARGAIN WITH THE OFFICE OF BOTTOM INSPECTION I HA! HA! 20-25 YEARS FOR YOU!



BAT, BAT, ... WE HEVENT BEEN CHARGED WITH ANYTHING! COLLUDING WITH BOTTOM OFFENDERS - 5 YEARS!

The Teevee Twins



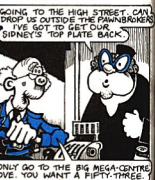
Mrs. BRADY

OLD LADY

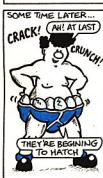
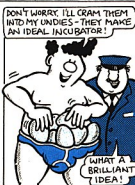
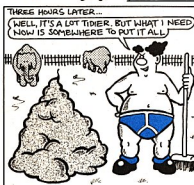
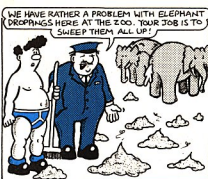
EEH THIS WEATHER! I'TL FINISH ME OFF! ME LEG'S COME BACK TOO YOU KNOW NOBODY KNOWS WHAT IT'S LIKE. I HAD IT YESTERDAY AND NOW IT'S SPREADING.

IT'S NO GOOD ADA YOU'VE BEEN A MARTYR TO YOUR VEINS FOR TOO LONG, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE DOCTOR.

I MEAN I'M NOT ONE TO COMPLAIN. 'ME 'OU KNOW, BUT EEH! IT'S GIVING ME SOME CYP!



FELIX and his AMAZING underpants

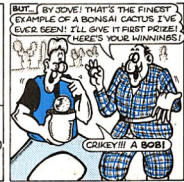
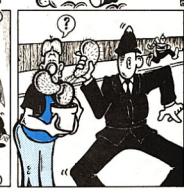
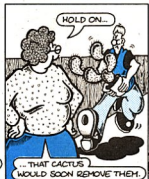
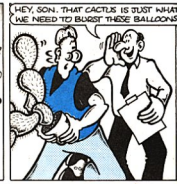
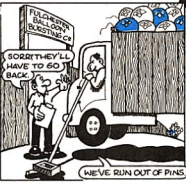
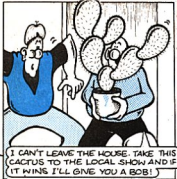


ODD JOB

BOB-A-JOB BOB

"HE DOES ODD JOBS FOR THE ODD BOB"

BUT DON'T DAMAGE IT, MIND.



VIZ POP It's hip. It's hop. It's tops for pop.

BOY MEETS GIRL NAME MIX-UP

There's a certain amount of confusion surrounding this issues No. 1, 'Trial Separation' by Westcliff-on-Sea's **BOY MEETS GIRL**. The Essex duo sent us £70.02, and that was enough to shoot their single straight to the top.

But a spokesman for RCA in London told us Boy Meets Girl aren't from Westcliff-on-Sea at all. "They're from America," she claimed. "They write and record their own hits, and write songs for Whitney Houston as well".

"Rubbish!". Boy Meets Girl's manager Brian Eastly told us, speaking from his home in Westcliff-on-Sea. "They have never even met Whitney Houston. We are definitely from Essex", he told us.

Later Brian called us back. The mystery had been solved. "There must be two Boy Meets Girls", he explained. "One from America, who record for RCA, and the other — ours — from Essex". But doesn't this cause confusion among Brian's friends in Westcliff-on-Sea, especially when they hear that his group have been writing songs for Whitney Houston? "No, not really", said Brian.

A spokesman for Whitney Houston's record label told us that the American star was unaware of any confusion, and confirmed that to the best of her knowledge Whitney Houston has never been to Westcliff-on-Sea.

Last issue's No. 1 by **ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES** slips two places to No. 3 while the **KILLER RABBITS** at No. 4 are no strangers to the chart. They first appeared in August 1985 when their single Captain Marvellous went to No. 2. You can win a copy of their album in the competition below.

You can't win copies but you can buy copies of the records at No. 3 and 7. The Various Artists 'Groovy Goings On' EP, featuring **RED MOON JOE, TO HELL WITH BURGUNDY** and **PASSION PLAY** starts £1.99 (inc. P & P) and is available by post from 'Froch Morley Records', 44 Hamilton Road, Chorley, Lancs. PR7 2DL. **BLAB HAPPY**'s 'Fruits of Labour' EP



Whitney Houston - has never been to Westcliff-on-Sea

is a penny dearer at £2.00, and is available from the band at 67 Prospect Hill, Leicester, LE5 3RT.

Luckless **SATAN KNEW MY FATHER** missed out this time round — their £4 bribe simply wasn't enough. Hard luck lads, we keep the cash. But you could cheer them up by sending £2.50 (inc) for a copy of their cassette 'Thora Hird Dies at Dawn'. Send orders to 15 Stodmore Street, Oxford, OX4 1GT.

Other would-be chart toppers who didn't make the grade included **HYSTERIA WARD, TERRA NOVA** and from Shrewsbury **THE DOROTHY TAIT EXPERIENCE**. They couldn't manage a quid between the three of them. Released Emotions records helped to prove that the **UK SUBS** are still alive and well by bribing them into the chart. They aimed high, with a generous offer of £60.36 but the hapless record company forgot to enclose the lolly.

If you want **YOUR** record in our next chart, send us a copy plus a cash bribe. The more you send, the higher your record goes. But send **CASH ONLY** — no small change, foreign currency, vouchers or crappy gifts will be accepted. Post your bribes to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Please enclose a photo if possible, and a brief bit of information about the band or artist.

TOP TEN

- | | | |
|----|--|--------|
| 1 | BOY MEETS GIRL
Trial Separation | £70.02 |
| 2 | CRAZYHEAD
Have Love Will Travel | £30.00 |
| 3 | AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES
Anything But A Soft Centre | £15.00 |
| 4 | KILLER RABBITS
Dodgy Derek's Desert Drive-In-Dunk-a-Doughnut Stand | £10.00 |
| 5 | LAST PARTY
Die In A Spy Ring | £10.00 |
| 6 | SLAUGHTER & THE DOGS
Where Have All The Boot Boys Gone? | £7.02 |
| 7 | VARIOUS ARTISTS (Three Actually)
Groovy Goings On EP | £6.66 |
| 8 | BLAB HAPPY
Fruits Of Our Labour EP | £5.12 |
| 9 | LAST PARTY
Damp | £5.00 |
| 10 | ANDREW TAIT
Songs From The Heart Of The Primal Goat | £5.00 |

Win a long-playing pop record

ROGER RABBIT NAME MIX-UP

When Maidstone's **KILLER RABBITS** heard about the hit movie 'Who Framed Roger Rabbit', they couldn't believe their tall, furry ears. For as far as they knew, lead singer Roger Rabbit had not been framed by anyone!

The confusion arose from Roger Rabbit's name being the same as the name of Roger Rabbit who appears in the film. "It really has caused quite a few mix-ups", Roger (the singer) told us.

"Like the time when we stopped at a motorway service station for a bite to eat, and I told the assistant that my name was Roger Rabbit. She became noticeably confused". And there have been numerous other incidents too, apparently.

The **Killer Rabbits** have been around for many years, playing their unique blend of rabbit rock to audiences in clubs and pubs all around the Maidstone district. And now they have released an album of their songs entitled 'Dodgy Derek's Desert Drive-In-Dunk-a-Doughnut Stand!'

We've got three copies of the record to give away to anyone who

can be bothered to answer these three rabbit orientated questions.

1. Bob Hoskins stars in the film 'Who Framed Roger Rabbit'. But who starred in the film *Bridge Over The River Kwai*?
2. We all know that a rabbit is a small underground animal, however, cockneys also say 'rabbit' meaning 'to talk'. Who wrote the books about Peter Rabbit?
3. The **Killer Rabbits** come from Maidstone in Kent. But which Kent wicket keeper was an England regular in the seventies, and name the Polish goal keeper who's dazzling Wembley performance kept England out of the 1974 World Cup finals?

Send your answers on a postcard to 'Killer Rabbit Competition', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Competition closes at the end of April 1989.



DON'T SWEEP OUR LOVE ASIDE

Y
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D

Little did he know, but when the kind of love that only comes once in a lifetime came around Julian's corner, he was to become a slave to his own searing passion. The path to the future looked straight and Julian's horizons looked free of clouds and of emotional confusion. Turmoil and tragedy were not travelling companions and which Julian had on his shopping list, or harbour the fallen blossoms of many broken dreams ...

Julian was an up and coming architect ...

THIS NEW SHOPPING COMPLEX YOU'VE DESIGNED IS SPECTACULAR, JULIAN. I'M PROUD TO LET YOU MARRY MY DAUGHTER.

THANKS MR JOHNSON, MACEY IS COMING ROUND AT LUNCHTIME, WE'RE GOING TO CHOOSE AN IDEAL KITCHEN FOR OUR DREAM HOME.

LOVELY MY BOY, JUST SEND ME THE BILL EH? ... YOU KNOW JULIAN I COULD USE A PARTNER IN THIS GAME AND I THINK YOU'RE THE MAN FOR THE JOB.

GOSH MR JOHNSON, A PARTNER? THANKS.

Just then ...

HELLO DARLING, HELLO DADDY.

HELLO DEAR.

HELLO MY LOVE.

CAN YOU POSSIBLY PULL YOURSELF AWAY FROM YOUR WORK FOR ME DARLING?

WELL SWEETHEART IT'S A TOUGH DECISION BETWEEN THE JOB THAT IS MY LIFE AND THE WOMAN WHO MAKES THAT LIFE WORTHWHILE ... OH, ALRIGHT THEN.

OH JULIAN YOU MUSTN'T TEASE ME LIKE THAT ... SEE YOU LATER DADDY.

BACK SHORTLY MR JOHNSON.

CHEERY BYE!

IT MAKES A MAN PROUD TO KNOW THAT HIS DAUGHTER IS MARRYING SUCH A LEVEL HEADED AND THOUGHTFUL YOUNG MAN.

Shortly ...

LET'S TRY IN
HERE MY ANGEL

IF YOU INSIST
LOVEBUNDLE,
BUT IT DOES
LOOK A LITTLE ...
HOW CAN I SAY ...
CHEAP.

**BATHROOMS
KITCHENS
BEDROOMS**
DESIGN AND FITTING SERVICE

So, inside ...

HELLO, MY NAME IS
BILLY-JEAN, CAN I HELP
YOU?

OH DARLING, I EVER SO LIKE
THIS ONE ... DARLING ...

WHAT ... WHAT'S WRONG?

THERE'S ... SOMETHING
... SOMETHING ... MAGNETIC.

HE WANTS HIS BUMPS FELT, HE
DOES.

I CAN SEE IT, IT'S IN YOUR EYES TOO.
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING WE CAN
DO ... WILL YOU MARRY ME?

WHAT?!

ARE YOU TAKING
THE PISS?

I KNOW YOUR ANSWER WILL
BE YES, I CAN FEEL IT!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
HAVE YOU GONE MAD?

HERE YOU'RE MENTAL, NOW
BUGGER OFF OUT OF HERE
YOU BIG MINCER!

Outside ...

WHAT BILLY-JEAN AND I FELT FOR
EACH OTHER AT THAT MOMENT IS
A ONCE IN A LIFETIME EXPERIENCE
... I SUPPOSE THE SHOCK OF SUCH
A FEELING CONFUSED HER INTO
THINKING SHE DOESN'T LIKE ME.

I DON'T BELIEVE
IT ... I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT'S
OVER ... BOO
HOO! ... I LOVED
HIM SO MUCH ...
BOO HOO!

Minutes later ...

HELLO MR JOHNSON, LISTEN
WILL IT BE OKAY IF I DON'T
COME IN THIS AFTERNOON
ONLY I'M TRYING TO GET
BILLY-JEAN TO MARRY ME, I'M
SURE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

BOO HOO!

YOUNG MAN, IF I EVER SEE
YOU, OR IF YOU EVER COME
NEAR ME OR MY DAUGHTER
EVER AGAIN I HAVE EVERY
INTENTION OF KILLING YOU.

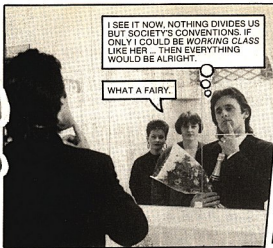
WELL I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT
INTO HIM, ANYWAY THESE
FLOWERS AND CHAMPAGNE WILL
PUT EVERYTHING RIGHT
BETWEEN ME AND BILLY-JEAN.
THIS IS OUR SPECIAL DAY.

HERE, THESE EXPENSIVE FLOWERS AND FIZZY CHAMPAGNE SHOULD CEMENT THE BOND THAT IS ALREADY SO STRONG BETWEEN US.



OH GOD, IS THIS THE CHINLESS PONCE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT?

HMMM ... HE'S DISGUSTING, THINKS MONEY CAN BUY HIM ANYTHING.



I SEE IT NOW, NOTHING DIVIDES US BUT SOCIETY'S CONVENTIONS. IF ONLY I COULD BE WORKING CLASS LIKE HER ... THEN EVERYTHING WOULD BE ALRIGHT.

WHAT A FAIRY.



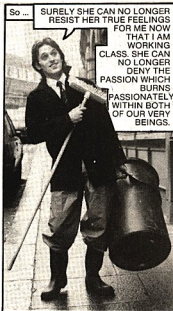
Outside ...

AH! IDEAL ... HEY YOU!



HERE, TAKE THE KEYS TO MY CAR AND MY EXPENSIVE APARTMENT, HAVE MY EXCLUSIVE SUIT ... ALL I ASK IN RETURN IS THAT YOU ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOUR PLACE AS A COUNCIL ROAD SWEEPER.

WELL THIS IS A TURN-UP FOR THE BOOKS.



So ...

SURELY SHE CAN NO LONGER RESIST HER TRUE FEELINGS FOR ME NOW THAT I AM WORKING CLASS. SHE CAN NO LONGER DENY THE PASSION WHICH BURNS PASSIONATELY WITHIN BOTH OF OUR VERY BEINGS.



In the shop ...

HEY, WHERE'S MY BILLY-JEAN?

OH IT'S YOU, BILLY-JEAN! DOESN'T WORK HERE ANY MORE. SHE GOT A JOB AS A TOP SYSTEMS ANALYST AND HAS BECOME ENGAGED TO A WEALTHY YOUNG STOCKBROKER. SHE HAD SPENT MANY YEARS BETTERING HERSELF AT NIGHTSCHOOL.

Weeks later ...



DON'T LOOK BILLY-JEAN THERE'S AN OIK IN THE GUTTER.

HOTEL do DOSH

YOU BROKE MY DAUGHTER'S HEART AND NOW I'M GOING TO KILL YOU.

SHE NEVER REALISED HOW SPECIAL THE LOVE BETWEEN US WAS. OUR LOVE WAS A PRECIOUS JEWEL — A FIRE IN THE DARKNESS. IF ONLY I COULD FIRE THAT JEWEL ONCE MORE TO RE-LIGHT THE FLOWER OF LOVE THAT WAS ONCE OURS ... AND WHICH SHOULD BE REKINDLED.

NEW**'PLAY IN A DAY' with the
MAESTROMATIC**

from Ron-Tel

**IDEAL
GIFT****YOU'LL BE THE
LIFE AND SOUL
OF THE PARTY****only
£6.99**
WAS £119.99

From all good record shops, chemists and major branches of WHSmiths

OPINION

Nobody was more delighted than us by the marriage of Prince Andrew to Sarah Ferguson. And we joined with millions of others in congratulating the Royal couple on the birth of their daughter. Like all members of the Royal Family, we treat the Duke and Duchess of York with the respect and the dignity which they deserve.

But a fat arse is a fat arse, no matter who it belongs to.

And in a free society it is our God-given right to say so.

Elvis Presley was close to us all. More than just a star, he was a friend to many. He was, and still is, a very special part of our lives.

But nobody is above the law. If Elvis killed President Kennedy then we, the public, have a right to know.

And so have the parents of Lee Harvey Oswald.

'Thou shalt not kill', the Bible tells us. And so do the do-gooders who argue against the return of capital punishment.

But try telling that to the armed gangs who terrorise our banks and post offices. Or the unarmed bobby, lying dead in the street. They won't hear you.

These men of violence are animals. We should round them up like cattle, and shoot them like pigs.

(And it's about time we toolled the coppers up as well).

**GOOD NEWS FOR FAT GULLIBLE BASTARDS!
LOSE A STONE A DAY!**

with
SlimAlot
**HERE IS
WHAT THE
EXPERTS
SAID:**

"I would confirm that the most effective method of slimming is by the loss of excess body weight or 'fat'."

Professor Karl Budweiser
Associate Research Director
Institute of Remedial Health
Therapy, Dresden

"I have carried out extensive scientific research into a completely different subject and this quote is used entirely out of context."

Dr. Boris Lubanski
Dept. of Nutrition
University of Illinois

"I sent £25 for the SLIMALOT diet over 2 months ago and have still heard nothing. I would not hesitate to recommend this diet to others."

Mrs P. Gitt
Manchester

**WARNING!**

SLIMALOT is so effective you may lose TOO MUCH weight. It may in fact be necessary for you to supplement your SLIMALOT diet by eating large quantities of all your favourite food. You should however consult your doctor if, after several years of over-eating, you suffer severe pain in your left shoulder and chest palpitations.

YOUR GUARANTEE

If you can prove that you have not lost weight within 28 days, simply send us another £25. No quibbles.

"I can guarantee that my SLIMALOT diet will lose you weight. It can't fail. The fact that I am still a fat bastard myself is totally irrelevant."

Reg Jones
Managing Director
SLIMALOT (UK) LTD

Simply fill in the coupon and sent it, together with £25 to SLIMALOT (Dept V34), P.O. Box 123, London.

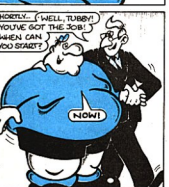
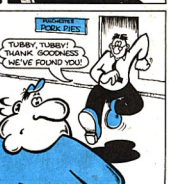
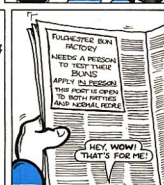
I am a fat gullible bastard and I enclose £25. I understand that I will never see this money again.

LOOK! HOW MUCH WEIGHT DO YOU WANT TO LOSE?
☐ 1 stone ☐ 2 stone ☐ 3 stone ☐ 4 stone ☐ 5 or more

Tick any number of boxes you like.

Signed

TUBBY JOHNSON



YES! ITS ME! IN POISON...
NOT A PHOTOGRAPH!

BLUE RUIN! ITS...

The Return of
PAUL WHICKER
THE TALL VICAR again

OUR HERO IS COMPLAINING...

IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY
FOLKS! TOO MUCH WORK
AND NOT ENOUGH OF THE
OLD FOLDIN' STUFF!

F'RINSTANCE
THERE'S WEDDINGS

RIGHT! THAT'S VER WACK!
KISS THE SILLY MARE AND
FUCK OFF!

MAKES Y'WANT TO BLOW Y'BREAKFAST!

FUNERALS...

HE WAS A FINE UPSTANDING
MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY

LIKE SHITE WAS HE!
THAT TURD-TWISTER
OWED ME FIFTY
QUID FROM POKER!

CHRISTENINGS...

I NAME THIS CHILD...

NOISY LITTLE GIT
WITH A WET ARSE!

WAAA!

VISITING THE GREAT UP-ROACHED

WELL I'M NOT AS YOUNG
AS I WAS VICAR...

YOU'RE TELLIN ME
YOU DISH-FACED OLD
SAG-TIT WITCH...

THEN THERE'S SUNDAY SCHOOL...

GOOD LEFT HOOK APRIL!
KEEP YOUR GUARD UP TIM!

GOOFYAH!
BFF!

GET IN!

AS IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH,
THAT BLIT BISHOP'S ALWAYS
TOOLING AROUND WITH HIS
FACE LIKE A WELL-SMACKED
BUM, CHECKIN' UP ON ME!

WHAT I NEED IS SOME
WITLESS MINGEPIECE TO
DO THE LEGWORK FOR
ME FOR MINIMUM PAY!

IF THAT SKINNY FRIGGER
KICKS ME AGAIN I SWEAR
TO GOD I'LL BITE HIS DICK!

THAT WOULD LEAVE ME
FREE TO GET P.F.R.*

IN THE JOBCENTRE WINDOW...

EMPLOYERS!
Y.T.S

YAH BLAH
CHORRUGH
BLATHER BLAH
ETC.

NOW THIS GIVES
ME A 24 CARAT
NOTION!

AND...

I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT ANY YOUNG
PERSON ENTRUSTED TO MY CARE...

YES, YES, JUST
SIGN HERE!

HEH HEH! ONE MORE
BRAT FARMED OUT!

SO...

RIGHT! LET'S GET
A FEW THINGS
STRAIGHT, KID!

WHAT THE HELL
HAVE I LET
MYSELF IN FOR?

YOU PAY £25 A WEEK
FOR YOUR TRAINING.

WHAT?

BUT I ONLY GET £28-50!

WELL YOU'D ONLY SPEND IT
ON POP MUSIC... CRIMINAL
WASTE OF GOOD MOOLAH!

OH SHIT...

PAT PAT!

YOU'LL GET A THOROUGH
GROUNDING IN RELIGION
AND THE COMMUNITY.

OH GOOD! I'M
INTERESTED IN
SOCIOLOGY
AND BELIEFS.

OH NO! I'VE SCORED
A LITTLE SWOT! I'LL
SOON KNOCK THAT
OUT OF HIM!

FIRST OFF WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU DRESSED PROPERLY...

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COVERED YOURSELF WITH GLUE AND RAN THRU AN OXFAM SHOP!

BUT...

AFTER A VISIT TO SUITS-U-LIKE... ?

HELP!

AND NOW A FEW POINTERS ON THE LIFE OF THE CHURCH

DO I HAVE TO WEAR THIS SUIT? I FEEL LIKE A RIGHT CUNT

HONESTLY THE YOUTH OF TODAY... NO IDEA OF STYLE AT ALL... AND FOULMOUTHED! I BLAME THE BLOODY SCHOOLS AND FUCK WITTED PARENTS!

THIS IS WINE FOR THE VICARAGE CHEESE AN' WINE DO'S...



GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG

WHAT?

IT'S AN ICELANDIC BURGUNDY-TENNER A CASE - BIT LIKE CRESSOTE BUT IT GETS Y'HERE

GETS YOU WHERE?

THIS DUMB LITTLE SOD IS A FEW DROPS SHORT OF A PISS! GETS YOU WHERE?...

HEH-HEH!

COUGH! CHOKE SPUTTER!

URK!

THE DRINKERS ARMS

(AS YOU MAY BE AWARE... SLURP... THE PUBLIC HOUSE IS OFTEN THE FOCAL POINT... GULP... OF THE COMMUNITY... DRINK UP! CHEERS)



HIC... BELCH!

FORTUNATELY THIS ONE HAS QUITE A FEW FOCAL POINTS...

THE BIG DOG

HEH-HEH

AND IN THE HORSE'S NECK...

Y.T.S. EH? WELL I'LL TRAIN YOU AUCKINNE! DOWN Y'FUCKINNECK!

VACANT STARE

ON YOUR FEET Y'BIG DRINK OF WATER! WERE GOING TO TRICKLE OVER TO THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SOCK T'SEE ME OLD BEAD-JIGGLING MATE FATHER O'FRIGGERY!



MY LEGS WON'T GO!

AH IT'S YOURSELF PAUL! WILL YEZ TAKE A DROP OF THE HOLY WATER?

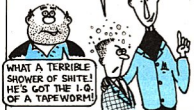


FUCKIN A!

WERP...

BEST POTEEN THIS SIDE OF THE POND!

BEST WOT?



WHAT A TERRIBLE SHOWER OF SHITTE! HE'S GOT THE I.Q. OF A TAPEWORM!

AFTER ONE SMALL SIP...

HWERRRRGH! BLECH!



WELL AT LEAST THAT'LL SAVE ME A TIN OF PAL! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!



HAR HAR HAR HAR! SOCIALLY CONFUSED OR WHAT? HEH-HEH

MY SON-THOU HAST MUCH DRINK TAKEN AND THOU KNOWEST NOT THINE ARSE FROM AN HOLE IN THE GROUND! HEH! HERE ENDS THE FIRST LESSON.

AMEN!



LetterBocks

We certainly taught our neighbour a lesson

There's nothing more annoying than copycat neighbours. I recently painted my front door blue. Imagine my anger when a neighbour six doors along the road did exactly the same. He also has red curtains, almost the same as ours. So my wife and I decided to teach him a lesson.

Last night we painted over all our windows using black industrial weather resistant paint. Just wait till our copycat neighbour does the same. He'll soon discover that the paint is almost impossible to remove.

Dr S. Blanchland
Swindon

My wife and I arranged a party for last Friday, and wrote out thirty invitations.

Imagine our disappointment when nobody turned up. We'd forgotten to post them!

Robin Slade-Jones
Cardiff

I have a little trick I like to play on our neighbours. Every now and then I invite them all round for coffee — then give them tea! It's great fun watching their faces when they realise what I've done.

Mrs. T. Scott
Norwich

Last night my wife worked late and her kind-hearted boss invited her back to his house for a meal. He even treated her to a bottle of champagne. How generous it was of him — rarely do you hear of such kindly behaviour by an employer these days.

My wife, however, must have felt pretty foolish. For on her return, I pointed out that she had been wearing her dress inside out.

R. W.
Leicester

Hubby's car mystery

The other day my husband called the police when he awoke to find that our car was not in its usual parking place outside our house. We had to laugh though later we remembered what we'd done. My husband had built a small garage at the side of our house the previous day, and we had parked the car inside it that evening.

Needless to say the police, who spent several hours searching for the car, were not quite so amused.

Mrs M. MacDonald
Luton

The TOAST of the POST

I was really worried the other day when I saw a ticket inspector getting on the train — I didn't have a ticket. Then suddenly I remembered I didn't need one. I was the driver.

D. Woods
Romford

The other day my husband came home from work in his pyjamas. He'd left in such a hurry that morning, he had forgotten to put his clothes on.

Luckily his workmates hadn't spotted his mistake. If they had the poor soul would never have heard the last of it!

Mrs J. Tudor
Stoke

My hat is too big

My hat is too big. Any big headed readers care to swap?

Tim Scott
Northwich

**Do any other readers have items which they no longer use and would like to swap for something else? If so drop us a line. Please mark your envelope 'I've got an item I no longer use and would like to swap for something else'.*

I have a hair dryer and a set of curling tongs that I'd like to swap for an electronic calculator and a purse with a clip fastening.

Mrs. T. Cassidy
York

I recently began collecting beer mats and already have four. Two are the same, however. Would any readers care to swap?

J Smith
Dover

Money talks, or so the saying goes. Surely with today's technology this could become a reality. Imagine the advantages for blind people if battery operated coins were designed to speak their value when taken out of your pocket.

T McDermott
Bury

Service with a smile

The other day my daughter and I were on a shopping trip to Plymouth when the train we were travelling on was involved in a collision. I couldn't help laughing, as we lay trapped in the wreckage, when the steward's voice came over the announcement system. "Apologies for the delay", he quipped. "The fire brigade are on their way, but in the meantime the buffet will remain open for the sale of tea, coffee, hot and cold snacks etc." It's good to know that some British Rail employees do have a sense of humour.

Mrs D. Craig
St. Agnes

Children say the funniest things, and often at the most awkward moments. The other day I was invited to Buckingham Palace to receive a medal from the Queen. "Where shall I stick it?" she asked, wondering where to pin the medal.

"Up your arse", said my 5 year old son, quick as a flash. My face went bright purple, and not surprisingly, I wasn't given the medal after all.

Mrs T. Hibbitt
Leeds

Mollie Sugden's



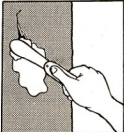
Plastering Tips 1. Repairing small cracks



Mollie says: "Remove any loose flakes of plaster from around the crack, even if it means making the hole larger. Use a Stanley knife or a stout screwdriver."



"Apply water to the crack liberally with a brush. This will prevent the old plaster soaking up the water from the new."



"Using a palette knife, fill the hole with your filling compound. Pack it in well. There are many 'ready mixed' fillers on the market."



"Leave to dry for 24 hours, before sanding. Take a tip from Mollie: 'For a truly professional finish you may like to paint the plastered area the same colour as the surrounding wall.'"

Magical memories

I am 93 and can still remember when butter was tuppence a pound.

M. M Knox
Edinburgh

My wife and I have been married for over 30 years, but I will never forget the day we were married. It was a Saturday.

M. Error
Battersea

The other day while picnicking in the countryside, my 12 year old son shot at a scarecrow in a nearby field with his new air rifle. We all cheered when he scored a direct hit; however, it immediately became apparent that the 'scarecrow' was in fact a farmer who had been standing in the middle of the field. There followed quite a scene, during which the farmer asked us in no uncertain terms to leave his property.

Farmers often tell us town folk that we must observe the 'Country Code'. But surely they could set a far better example themselves by avoiding such foolish behaviour as standing in the middle of a field where they can so easily be mistaken for a scarecrow.

J.D. Radeley
Bucks.

TOP TIPS

FUMES from burning settees can be lethal, so before sitting down always look around and plan your escape route in the event of a fire.

D. Purnell
Bristol

BRIGHTEN UP boring snooker on TV by buying a sucker dart gun and trying to hit the players on the bottom as they bend down over the table.

A. Foster
Bury

MAKE polystyrene life belts for your plant pots and float them in the bath when you go on holiday.

D. Price
Bradford

MOTORCYCLISTS. Save cigarette filters and stick them in your nostrils. These will prevent dirt getting in, while still allowing you to breathe.

S. Pissillie
Mackay, Aus.

I was delighted to receive a cheque for a modest pools win the other week. It was my first success in 20 years of filling in the coupon. But I couldn't believe my luck when I won again two weeks later.

It wasn't until I received a third cheque a fortnight later that I realised my mistake. The cheques were not from the pools company at all. I was recently made redundant and the cheques were in fact unemployment benefit payments being sent to me by the DHSS.

A. Kennedy
Sunderland

I share my birthday (16th April) with 'Little Jimmy Osmond' who sang 'Long Haired Lover from Liverpool' in the early seventies. Ironically, I have fairly long hair myself, and live only 12 mins. away from Liverpool by train.

Simone Glover
St Helens

**Do any other readers share their birthday with a famous celebrity? Perhaps you were born on the same day as Bob Monkhouse, Joan Collins or Dr Magnus Pyke. Or perhaps you are often mistaken for a celebrity, or have got the same initials or something. I don't know. Drop us a line anyway, and mark your letter 'I've got some obscure celebrity connection'.*

TURN your greenhouse into a garden shed by boarding up the glass windows with wooden planks.

S.T.
Pontefract

AVOID embarrassment after tripping in the street by repeating the same movement several times to make it look like a normal part of your behaviour.

B. Sweeney
Cove Road

STYLISH mirrored sunglasses can be made using two milk bottle tops and some pipe cleaners, saving pounds on similar items sold in trendy clothes shops.

Rick Glover
Malaysia

SAVE money by taking stitching out of old clothes and using the thread again.

G.T.
Newcastle

T.V. STARS

SHOWBIZ
EXCLUSIVE

DICE WITH DEATH!

-claims shock report

TV's top game show hosts are putting their lives at risk, due to a lack of knowledge of basic emergency survival techniques claims a report out today. And if disaster struck tomorrow many of TV's top names such as Bruce Forsyth and Les Dawson could be among the first to perish.

The report reveals how many celebrities:

- * **DON'T KNOW** how to erect a survival shelter.
- * Are **UNABLE** to navigate using the stars.
- * **CANNOT** trap and skin a rabbit.

Author of the report Major Geoffrey Patterson-Smythe confessed to being "alarmed" by widespread apathy towards survival training within TV light entertainment in general.

TV COMPANIES

"It's up to the Government and the TV companies to take steps to improve the situation. It's no good putting it off - tomorrow could be too late".

Among proposed improvements put forward in the report are compulsory survival training courses for all TV personalities, and random 'spot checks' which would be carried out by the IBA to ensure that standards of survival training were being maintained. "Celebrities could be asked to distinguish between poisonous and non-poisonous berries, for example, or given a limited period of time in which to construct an improvised stretcher for use in an emergency, using only the branches from a tree", the Major told us.

TV COMPANY

However, a spokesman for one TV company who we contacted said that they will not be taking up the new proposals. "This sounds like scaremongering to me", he told us. Several game show hosts who we asked to speak to were yesterday 'unavailable for comment'.

DOCTOR, MY MIND KEEPS
PLAYING TRICKS ON ME.

PICK A CARD,
ANY CARD.



IMPRESS members of the opposite sex by acquiring a comprehensive knowledge of a subject which interests them and then steering conversation towards this topic.

Paul Armstrong
Manchester

BEER poured into washing up liquid changes it from lemon flavour to shandy flavour.

Dave Patterson
Bournemouth

SAVE money on expensive earrings by sticking Mint Imperials or Sugared Almonds to your ears with blue-tac.

Lyn Amos
Liverpool

SAVE electricity. Turn all your lights out and walk around the house wearing a miner's hat.

D. Purvis
Bolton

PILE bricks at one end of your bath and it will take much less hot water to fill it up:

James Lowe
Nottingham

DISPOSE of used toilet roll holders in threes. Two may be compressed and then inserted into the other in order to save space.

Mrs D. Park
Bedlington

Billy the Fish

TWO YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE TRAGIC DEATH OF FISH-LIKE KEEPER BILLY THOMSON, AND FULCHESTER NOW FIND THEMSELVES FLOURISHING AT THE FOOT OF THE FOURTH DIVISION, THE ONCE CROWDED TERRACES, ONCE ECHOING TO THE SOUNDS OF SUCCESS, ARE NOW BLEAR AND DESERTED.



THAT'S 257 GOALS WE'VE CONCEDED IN 14 GAMES, AND WE'VE YET TO SCORE OURSELVES IT'S NO WONDER THE RESULTS AREN'T GOING OUR WAY



I KNOW BOSS. THE LADS ARE AS SICK AS PARROTS

WE'LL NEVER REPLACE BILLY THE LAD WAS A FOOTBALLING FISH GENIUS.



YES BOSS. BUT PERHAPS IT'S TIME WE TRIED, AFTER ALL, PLAYING WITHOUT A KEEPER HAS LEFT US PRETTY VULNERABLE AT THE BACK

MMAL MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT SYD ANOTHER RESULT LIKE TODAY'S AND OUR HEADS WILL BE ON THE LINE



I'LL ORGANISE SOME TRIALS FOR MONDAY PERHAPS THERE'S A KEEPER OUT THERE SOMEWHERE CAPABLE OF STEPPING INTO BILLY'S OLD SHOES.

AND SO...



MONDAY ARRIVES...



WE'LL SYD. I WONDER IF ANYONE SAW THE POSTER

I'LL TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE AND SEE

CRIMES! THERE'S A QUEUE BOSS! THERE MUST BE QUITE LITERALLY BE DOZENS OF THEM OUT THERE!



WE'LL LET'S SEE WHAT THEY CAN DO!



RIGHT THEN WHO'S FIRST? HOW ABOUT ME PARDNER?

I'M TEX TIMPSON. THEY CALL ME THE COWBOY KEEPER.



YEE HA!



OGAN



NEXT!

AND...



NEXT!



NEXT!



NEXT!

SOME TIME LATER...



NONE OF THIS LOT ARE ANY USE. I GIVE UP.

COME ON BOSS. LET'S HAVE A CUP OF TEA, THEN HAVE ANOTHER LOOK

OKAY THEN. PASS ME THE FLASK, WILL YOU SYD.



HERE BOSS... TOO HARD!

OH NO! THE FLASK! IT'LL BE BROKEN!

PUT - BEFORE IT CAN HIT THE GROUND.



WELL HELD YOUNG LAD!



THANK-YOU MR BROWN SIR

YOU KNOW SYD, THAT YOUNG BALL-BOY, I WILLY THOMSON REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE... BUT I JUST CAN'T THINK WHO.



HMMMM...

HE'S BEEN WITH US FOR TWO YEARS NOW, EVER SINCE HIS FATHER, WHOM NEITHER HE NOR ANYONE ELSE, EVER KNEW THE IDENTITY OF, WAS TRAGICALLY KILLED.

TO BE CONTINUED...